

Broken People 15

Grab your goodies hit AB and let's go. I am not going to tell you to **avoid military Armed services**. I will not tell you **do not enlist**. That is your choice.

All I can say is that military enlistment is **like Pelosi's Pig in a Polk, Obamacare bill**: you have no idea about the alley cat fucking that is in it until after buying the farm, pig in a Poke, and gut wagon.

Reasons to seriously consider before joining US military let me count the ways....

However, I will say much better options exist than military. Ask self, if military is so wonderful why did America for over a century use the draft to force men into those jobs at gunpoint as military slaves? Forced employment working at extremely dangerous & deadly jobs at below poverty wages at gunpoint backed by violence of law, **enlist or prison**. US Civilian courts press-ganged young men and boys using that ruse and it went down like this. A cop picks up a young man walking down the street. Hauls him into a kangaroo court with a military recruiter standing by as his court appointed lawyer; before appearing at the bench his lawyer scares the shit out of the kid with stories about a hanging judge that the kid is about to encounter.

Then the scared kid is manhandled into the court and now standing before a kangaroo bench and 'hanging judge' then given two choices, **prison or Army**. Any kid smart enough to tell this con to fuck off 'I want to see my lawyer' went free straightaway. Oooops! Recruiters practicing law without a degree did go to jail. However, countless ignorant kids were forced into the Army. That happened most of the 20th century right here in America. Socialists called that freedom. This US press gang system skirted around the slower by '**invitation only**' draft notice system. Using this express lane filled recruiter quotas when a little shy for his next performance bonus, like at the VA. This is known as modern day or Neo-press-ganging, which is like a Neo-gangbang. US Socialists call that liberty.

It all began with the British Navy during Great Britain's golden era. When short on sailors, ship captains would port and send some of its toughs into the titty bar district searching for fresh meat recruits to press gang or draft into her Majesty's Royal Navy. They would go into bars target a healthy, young man, buy him drinks, and slip a Mickey in one of them no not Mickey Mouse, or lure the kid outside and blackjack him. A Mickey is now known as a date rape drug. It knocks out a target. I never could figure the date rape angle. What is the point? Why not just fuck a wilted head of lettuce instead? I think the date rape meme is another feminist fantasy. The toughs dragged a limp recruit back to the ship and dumped him into a corner well down into the ship's hold so their fresh meat could not escape. When he woke up, the ship was well out at sea and now he was an official sailor employed by her Majesty's British Navy.

Sailor gang-bang, rape to break the fresh recruit was part of the process. Those guys were animals. In those days women or waves were not part of Navy crews. So new arrivals, often only teen age boys, served as the ship's party favors to sailor rape on the high seas as prison bitches do as fresh meat for prison inmates. Should our unhappy recruit cry for mommy and want to go home, Navy publicly spanked him with a cat-o-9-tails whip on a flogging post until he got over homesickness. In the most stubborn cases Keel-hauling teaching new recruits to swim while tied up and other serious S & M conditioning either killed a new recruit or turned him into one very tough, animal and mean sailor. Press-ganging was British Navy's recruitment pitch and enlistment process.

Ever wonder how real pirates, not the Pirates of Penance, but the really, mean bastards that would cut a man in half for just for looking at him got that way? At night he was either shoving it or taking it up the ass for Her Majesty's Navy - heaving and ho'ing in time with the high seas. That is press-ganging, aka gang-banging and ladies were not allowed or invited to these men only gatherings. Sorry to disappoint you feminists in your rape fetish and culture.

In modern times...meaning within the last century or so press-ganging now means the 'draft' or mandatory conscription. In America, Socialists called that freedom, aka voluntary compliance with a gun barrel in the back. Enlistment choices consisted of enlisting, prison or firing squad aka we shoot you. During Vietnam self-exile, if one could run very fast to escape the draft from America to another country that was also an option aka exile. Socialist freedom...gotta love it.

Finally American's revolted against this socialist injustice ended military draft and replaced it with an all volunteer US Armed forces, which uses chicanery, lies, bribery, extortion, black mail, and more civil press gang means of forcefully volunteering and enlisting people. In other words it tells lies. Bigger porkys than even Hitler told. Recruiters now use beer and chip, pussy, anything that works 'bread crumb' trails to attract people gullible and desperate enough to sign in their blood a Faustian contract joining military for a tour in hell with the Devil biting your ass, aka an enlistment contract clamped to it, for years perhaps for life. No victim no crime until your name is on that dotted line. Then meet your new owners. Your ass and everything attached to it now belongs to me says Uncle Sam. A new twist to Uncle Sam's 'I want you' posters of yesteryear. In them was a sexy woman seductively inviting men to join her... His lower head led him into where the brained head would never tread had it worked at the same time as the male hormone head, which as you know it does not. So he chased pussy into military only to find it was not pussy but troops of hairy legs waiting for his ass.

NEWS FLASH: EQUAL OPPORTUNITY AND FEMINISM IS BRINGING BACK THE DRAFT TO INCLUDE AMERICA'S FINE LADIES IN IT. YOU WILL BE REQUIRED TO SIGN UP FOR SELECTIVE SERVICE, TOO. WHY SHOULD WE MEN HAVE ALL THE FUN, RIGHT? YOU, TOO, WILL ENJOY BEING DRESSED IN A MILITARY UNIFORM TOPPED OFF WITH A PISS POT, SENT TO EXCITING PLACES AS DESERTS WHERE YOU CAN EXCLAIM, 'I NEVER SAW SO MUCH FUCKING SAND IN ALL MY LIFE!' WITH A TRUSTED FRIEND YOUR RIFE TO SHOOT ALL THE MEN YOU WANT! ONLY CAVEAT IS UNLIKE PUSSY AMERICAN MEN THE OTHER SIDE WANTS YOU DEAD TOO. DON'T CHASE JUST LOVE EQUALITY, LADIES? CAREFUL ABOUT MAKING THOSE WISHES. THEY COME TRUE WITH UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES. DEVIL IN THE DETAILS THING. LEAVE IT UP TO OLD SATAN TO PUT FINE PRINT IN HIS FAUSTIAN AGREEMENTS.

In the 1980's, I think, Goldie Hawn starred in a movie titled *Private Benjamin*. It was a tongue in cheek yarn vaguely describing the now all voluntary military recruitment bait & trap. The

propaganda spin was to make military life look like a ladies, collectivist, series of bonding moments of you-go-girl solidarity while undergoing BMT. In the movie it was a 'group hug' projection of crawling through mud and such as one of the benefits that come with BMT. The movie had a happy ending, which as you know only happens in movies not in the real imperfect world. Private Benjamin is worth a watch but only while awake understanding that this is cinematic propaganda, and cobble misrepresenting reality except in showing some of the sales pitches and lies used to trap a person; as would any cult preying on desperate people looking for answers to life's enigmas in a non-sequitur world, which is to say – it has no why.

Military enlistment is one of those traps '*come into my parlor,*' said Ms. Spider to the guy.

Another very serious consideration about military service, whether volunteer or press-ganged, is that it has a high re-up rate kinda like marriage, and for the same reasons. One of which is a masochistic inclination leaning towards self-abuse. Why is it that in order for this system to work, Uncle Sam requires that a soldier employee agree to a steel, bear trap, contract clamped on his or her ass for years? Why does it become clear only after signing Satan's Faustian contract what is the meaning of 'no victim no crime until your name is on that bottom line.'

Again, enlistment is like Pelosi's Pig in a Polk, Obamacare bill: you have no idea about the alley cat fucking that is in it until after buying the farm, pig in a Poke, and gut wagon.

It is then when commanded to DO IT and '**that is an order**' aka '**or else**' bites as another bear trap gnawing on your cheeky shrinking ass. A new term such as '*Uniform Code of Military Justice*' or UCMJ now haunts one like VA's veteran Casper the Ghost repeats endlessly on GAO billing lists robbing taxpayers for healthcare services to long dead vets.

Remember that gun in the back? A SURPRISE caveat to all volunteer military service recruits is that once Uncle Sam owns your ass that gun is constantly in your back.

New recruits learn the meaning of double jeopardy, no not the TV game show Jeopardy marathon. Double jeopardy is against Constitutional law, which means a person cannot be retried for the same offense twice. As in when Al Capone killed a local gang lord, and after Al beat that wrap, the state accused him of killing another wannabe gang lord who looked almost like the first guy and even had the first guy's ID in his pants pocket. Al could not be retried for that crime under double jeopardy. It is hard to really make a positive ID when a person has no head or fingers so prosecution had to accept Al's proof of innocence that was in the dead man's pants pocket. So Al's defense that in the dark 'all stiffs look the same' held water and remains a court precedent. Al walked again on a get outta jail free defense. Gotta hand it to Capone, he was one shrewd operator, and could squeeze outta more tight places than Houdini.

However, in the Military when in legal trouble off base double jeopardy assures being retried again for the same crime when military police come get your screaming ‘I did not do it’ struggling ass out of the pokey and haul it back to base. It is there where the Old Man aka the commander has been thinking of bad things to do to you as punishment for that same crime again, military style. You know it will be a very bad day in military court when the Old Man is already in the courtroom dressed as Rocky Horror Picture show’s Dr. Frankenfurter singing and swishing around to ***I’m Just a Sweet Transvestite in time with a snapping whip.*** FUBAR. That is military UCMJ double jeopardy. It is a real bitch, I tell ya.

One soon realizes that UCMJ allows military to sick the Old Man dressed in drag with his whip onto, imprison and to shoot anyone who blasphemies that god sent edict. Gotta hand it to the Old Man, he was pretty good but Tim Curry holds first place as Dr. Frankenfurter, I tell ya, that was Curry’s calling.

One understands what shitholes like Thule Greenland and Minot ND mean, which is the place military sent your ass instead of sunny climes of balmy South Fla. beaches that the bastards promised you as an enlistment bonus. Places where cold is an understatement and freezing off one’s nuts takes on a literal meaning should he be lucky enough to ever find his frozen dick and balls.

Promises? What promises? They are only more lies government rolls from its lips like a military band, drum rolls on a parade ground.

Then recruits find selves doing jobs one never imagined existed handling the worst weapon toxins and poisons ever created by humans without any safety equipment, minimal handling instructions, and danger warnings about the stuff. One is without choices in doing that: toxins or gun in the back. Exposures to these guarantee that you will suffer and be sick for life, slowly dying until giving up the ghost out of this hell.

Federal laws such as the Feres Doctrine protect military and government from all liability for anything that it does to military enlistees. Feres allows military to cripple and sicken up to and including murdering a soldier.

America whose fucking side are you on?

I am dying because this slut country bayoneted me in the back after forcing me to do its dirty work. The worst place in Stalin’s purges was to be his closest friends. The bastard took them out first. Same for US and its socialist civilian agency & mini-me US Dept of Veterans Affairs. VA – is US gov’ts version of a kangaroo workers comp court, which further protects govt and weapons manufacturers from all indemnity for ex-soldier’s now FUBAR life of suffering, sickness and illness because of those military weapons. Stalin or America...its always a choice between evils in this place. Whatta deal, right!

Medical care in VA and military is akin to Nazi death camp Dr. ‘Death’ Mengele on a good day. Ie. Sick call mistreated these toxic exposure rashes on me with a bottle of calamine lotion & aspirins then sent me immediately back to work. Military does have a work ethic: it will work your ass into a grave. That is work ethic, I tell ya.

All of we ground crew members handling these toxins were pissing out these chemicals absorbed by our bodies. After damaging our filtering organs, autoimmune system, kidneys, thyroid, urinary systems and more the damage came out as bloody pee, which when reported to sick call resulted in a painful Urologist Cystoscopy examination that revealed no physical internal damage such as tumors. Then one was handed a bottle of antibiotics, more aspirins and sent back to work. After a Cystoscopy, my bloody pee hitting all that raw flesh burned like lady clap running through the entire torn up urinary canal from bladder to the end of my dick.

Each time to sick call reporting this problem resulted in a referral to Uro for another Cystoscopy. No thanks! Once was enough so I returned to work without pills and that torture. That is the military way... Using pain as operant conditioning of we trained monkeys. Once was enough. I am crippled today from that; yet VA sees nothing in its denial and willful blindness so bad that it cannot read my goddamned service records documenting the problem almost 50 years ago.

Yo, special buttercup Americans - PTB are feeding these poisons to civilians through the daily items you consume. You did not hear that Covid laboratory leak from me.

If a soldier uses outside healthcare without base permission once again, UCMJ can shoot s/he. Why? To hide what military & PTB are doing to soldiers & US! Civilian health records cannot disappear or be doctored and cooked like military health records that hide proof of in service body harm during military duty. That is very important when filing injury claims with VA kangaroo system for healthcare and compensation after discharge. Can you say criminal, dirty, and worse cover up? Binky, is the ah-ha light coming on as to why all this is secret to everyone except govt, DOD, VA and Military protected by Feres federal laws?

In military when one hears the statement do it, 'that's an order' aka 'or else' when disobeyed that means gun holder has permission to shoot disobedient, insubordinates without due cause for disobeying that demand. UCMJ has many other 'gotcha' clauses that allow shooting, hanging, flogging, and worse punishment to soldiers as well. UCMJ is the modern **sedition clause** from days of yore. Many a person swung from a flogging or hanging post simply for trespass of that one. Look up 'British' sedition it was a doozy! In the military it is now called UCMJ aka **'that is an order.'**

Tip, one is allowed to say **'kiss my ass, sir'**...sir in the military is genderless. Sir, when on beginning or end of a sentence is a get out of jail free card, mostly. During a **'rank is not an issue'** beer bust when after drinking too much BIG FUCKING MOUTH lubricant one says to the Old Man, '... kiss my ass, sir.' The sir anywhere in a sentence protects the person with mouth diarrhea from an ass chewing, mostly. Mostly is how good is the Commander's memory on that day. Some have memories like a fucking elephant, I tell ya. Miss the "sir" and FUBAR. Say that to the wrong 'sir' at the wrong time and place with or without 'sir' can be troublesome for an entire enlistment doing weekend duty and any other dirty shit job the Old Man can think up. Take this job and shove it is not allowed anywhere or anytime even with 'sir.'

However sometimes I could not corral my Texas Alligator mouth from overloading my humming bird smart ass. It is give and take in this life. One weekend doing the Old Man's dirty work or penance for alligator mouth bites my smart ass again, I'm trying to stay awake in a barracks doing orderly room duty. My job is to watch the front door so guys will not take poon-tang and beer up to their rooms. I know they use the fire escapes to sneak in pussy and beer. Who does not? This is just

another game top brass thought up to fuck with us. Now you know why we are trying to nuke the base to get back at those pricks. Anyway it is half an hour until I can leave. I am bringing a load of toilet paper from the supply closet to the latrine just to stay awake. All is silent above. The guys have fucked and drank selves out of action until sometime around last chow bell. As I am carrying 8 rolls of TP to the Lou in walks the Old Man at 05:30 on Sunday to check on me. What prick. Smells like he spent all night drinking at the 'O' club so he is cocky drunk. As I pass by him he says, "SSGT how many assholes you got anyway?" Without missing a beat I reply, "Two counting you, sir." I was a black belt with 'sir.' Well that bug up his ass bit hard....I got to spend 6 more weekends in that orderly room watching the front door while the guys snuck pussy and beer up and down the fire escapes. The Old Man never checked on me after that; taking a hit to win was worth it. I take 'em where I can get them. When the Old Man got a bug up his ass, even hearing him sing *I'm Just a Sweet Transvestite* gave me a warm fuzzy sorta like fresh pee running down my trouser leg.

Note: squadron beer busts were key to keeping this country safe, from us. Men are not machines but military brown shoe brass, like the Old Man, was a long time in learning that. Wore out & tired, pissed off, overworked men handling sophisticated weapons systems make mistakes. Serious mistakes with serious consequences. Military brass eventually learned that holding squadron beer busts allowed troops to vent off hostility and pressure, which included telling off top brass while venting other peccadilloes. Bitching GI's are happy GI's. When guys got quiet in the ranks, EMERGENCY BEER BUST NOW! That assured the base remained attached to this earth for one more month between beer bashes. When the nuclear age arrived brown shoe brass as in 'ass' learned that 'kicking troops in the ass' management methods guaranteed serious accidents of biblical significance when nuclear weapons go boom! We had some very close calls before 8th Airforce learned better and kinder methods of human resources management. Quickly they abandoned ancient styles still used from sedition days such as '**floggings will continue until morale improves.**' For that reason, squadron beer bashes arrived. Still cannot say much for American beer but given that or cat-o-nine-tails, I will take hot beer over a flogging.

Military pay quickly teaches one about finance 101 specifically about 'inflation.' Working 16 hours or more a day for flat salary according to your pecking order known as 'rank' stinks. The more hours and days worked means that paycheck shrunk smaller not bigger. Overtime? Yes! You work lots of uncompensated overtime. Brass claims that it gives one a sense of accomplishment like peeing on oneself in Thule Greenland. First it is wet & warm, then becomes a cold that really sticks to a guy. Military PTB also said that it built '**military bearing**'....I think that meant character. Sometimes military life really confused me...come to think of it 50 years later it still does.

SURPRISE! That is when a military person gets orders to immediately relocate family and self, in middle of kids school year, to some remote shithole where running water is running to the local stream with a bucket to fetch it. **That is where kids come in, more buckets.**

Bonus, some military bases such as Camp Jejune have water supplies conveniently already poisoned to make military caused diseases and death a family affair. Why should your wife and kids be left out of a government sponsored great deal like that?

Only US govt and DOD could be so thoughtful!

Govt and military per standard practice also denies all harms that it causes to your family as Feres already denies to you – remember Feres? Another very toxic & poisoned place is at USAF plant #4 and NAS reservation in Ft. Worth, TX. A dumping place for some of the worst poisons known to god, dumped into surface waters, underground water and buried in the soil since WW2. Don't get up about that. Similar dumping grounds exist just like it all across America. Why? ***Because your messy government loves you.***

Should a soldier, once enlisted that is you BTW, lose an arm or leg during course of your military employment VA sometimes springs for a wheelchair, artificial leg, foot, hand, arm, eyes, or other missing body part free gratis. Actually this comes to you from US taxpayers through the VA as cost plus 400% mark up. That is American government for ya, WE ROB YOU AND HOW.

Moreover, there is an excellent chance that you will have nervous, anxiety, depression, night terrors, mood disorders, trouble being with people including you and vise versa, and far more emotional, mental and behavioral problems than Hooter Brown could holler sitting on top of the barn the night he found grandpa's moonshine stash. He was up there for a week drinking and hollering before we could get him down still bellering his head off.

Suicide? Yes, quite likely after everyone has abandoned you. Only the strongest of spouse or family or friend can tough it out with a sick veteran. I know, and am extremely blessed to have some of the toughest heroes helping me. Those heroes are the strongest people in the world. You know that something is wrong; those with you know it too, but nobody knows exactly what is amiss or what to do about the problems, especially you.

Misunderstanding a sick veteran severely understates the matter entirely. Again, s/he does not know why they have the crazies and no body else does either. Worse still is after night terrors, rages or episodes the vet cannot recall any of it. It is like a drunk going on a bender then never remembering any of it while sitting in a drunken tank waiting to see the judge to find out his or her who, what, when and why for the last week or two. Unlike that drunk with more help than s/he can use, **veterans have nothing. Don't count on VA.**

In USA, sick veterans are blamed, scapegoated, punished, confused, very unwell people that the whole American system, VA and US govt not only broke but after inflicting that damage punishes them, abandons them, blames them, to suffer and die alone often by suicide without that sick person ever understanding or knowing why. It is like punishing a child for being a child, s/he can't understand why.

VA is worse than no help as are America's facets claiming to help us. Proof of that is with so much veteran help in USA why are 100 a day dying by suicide screaming for it? Many more suicide on the installment plan too. Nobody hears their dying screams. People can only take so much before snapping. Vets are in that hell because VA abandoned them and their families while after military life all of you were readjusting to selves, each other, and civilian life. You will never be normal again. People around you and you must readjust to the new and different vet that is now very different from society.

A vet has almost a 99% chance of finding only s/he alone in pain, a bottle of booze and/or pills, a rope and looking for a place from which to hang from it until dead ending your suffering. 100 veterans successfully die by suicide daily because this country and VA abandoned them. Only America and VA can sink so low in sewer filth profiteering from veteran suffering and suicide. I cannot give you any pointers about getting help. With so much claimed veteran assistance in USA why do so many die from lack of it? More are dying slowly lost in homelessness, drugs, and alcohol, and worse as residents of nowhere, wandering lost in a black, hole, American wasteland.

VA Burial benefits clean up to hide your earthly remains claiming that the interment is free. No, it is not, you paid your life for every bit of it.. Whatta deal, right? Those are only a few of my favorite things about working as an American soldier for Uncle Sam and an ungrateful country. Once again, I am not saying **do not enlist in US military**. You are a free will and free will not being with a choice.

Have I convinced you to buy a bill of goods, aka Pelosi's pig in a Polk, and into rushing out to enlist in US military? Hope not. Don't wait for the halo effect of my ground, breaking, enlistment, sales pitch to wear off. Again I am not saying **do not enlist in US military Armed services** that is your choice entirely.

Make it wisely.

Too many, almost an infinite number, of opportunities exist other than military to make a living or choose as a career. Millions of us were forced to serve so that you do not have to do so. Recruiters sell that mess as an easy street, lazy person's cakewalk to fame and fortunes. The too good to be true baited trap; that once in it getting out is well nigh impossible. Should you manage to do so it will cost you your entire ass down to *I got not ass at all*. Anyone that manages to break an enlistment contract receives a black mark record that follows s/he worse than a prison record follows an ex-con – for life. Not good.

Success requires hard work, sweat, tears, diligence, and perseverance. If you do not know what to do or where to go, STOP! Just sit, watch, and listen. Eckhart Tolle in his youth during college broke down. He realized all was a lie while in college. A professor everyone in that college and Tolle greatly admired; they all thought he could walk on water, and could do no wrong and had his shit together. He committed suicide after realizing what he was doing corrupted and destroyed young minds. That was his Time of Ashes and moral injury. Life roles matter not in facing this human frailty and human condition, which has been part of homo sapiens since dawn of humankind. The professor lost to his war within self on a battlefield of internal darkness we shall all face before leaving here. After Eckhart snapped, he wandered for over two years just watching, sitting, and listening while undergoing his war within self before waking up to his bliss or life purpose as it were. Out of his darkness he walked and became one of the greatest spiritual teachers of modern times. The only movie I ever recommend is titled *Educating Rita*. There is a scene in it just like what Eckhart underwent in his spiritual evolution. The movie is about a young woman's awakening wandering in darkness to find her way. She did a lot of sitting and watching and thinking. It is well worth the watch, well worth the time; it has a message for us all.

A famous ball player when asked about his success once said, ‘sometimes I just sits; sometimes I just sits and listens; sometimes I just sits, listens, watches and thinks; sometimes I just sits, watches, listens, thinks and waits until my blessing come, until my answer come; but mostly I just sits and watches. That is the secret to my success.”

HOW SIMPLE CAN IT BE?

Yes, you will fall. Ask any winner and s/he will tell you that they have lost at some time. Many times perhaps. However, a winner gets up for one more try while a loser lays there and cries, whines and demands life be handed to her on a satin pillow.

‘American Woman stay away from me,’ Burton Cummings.

Again choose wisely.

Until next time, I am outta here.